

Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.
FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM.
"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 42

Boston, November, 1909

No. 6



REPRESENTATIVE GROUP OF DELEGATES TO THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION, TAKEN ON THE STEPS OF THE OLD CAPITOL AT ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 5, 1909
(For account of this meeting, see page 88 of this issue)

For Our Dumb Animals
THE ANIMAL TRAINER

The din of music, loud, mechanical,
A thoughtless, laughing crowd that fronts a stage;
A trainer bowed to its loud applause,
As though he were the hero of the age;
Alas, he is no hero! Listen, look!
The whip descends as from the arena's rear
Leaps into line a crowd of animals,
Whose eyes are piteous with the light of fear.
Then comes the "grand performance." High trapeze
And stools and ladders, swinging rings and balls
Confront these cringing creatures who are trained
To a precocity unnatural.
The leopards mount their stools. The monkeys leap
All tremulous with fear from dizzy height;
The kangaroos perform a "boxing match";
The camel "says its prayers" and bows "good-night";
The clumsy bear climbs in his little swing;
The pony bows to questions, grave replies;
The dogs go gayly dancing round the ring;
Eut, oh, the pathos, could one see their eyes!
For tricks well done the Judas-kiss is given;
If not, there are but few who would not moan
To gaze upon the cruel punishment
When trainer with his pupil is alone.
Ah, these poor pupils mastered by the whip—
God never meant them for a life like this.
Kind pity, sweep such scenes as these from earth
And turn the loud applause to scathing hiss!

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR,

East Claridon, Ohio.

From Annual Address at St. Paul Convention

HUMANE EDUCATION

And we likewise say to our magistrates and to those entrusted with authority in our government, that mercy and justice are qualities of such fundamental importance in the commonwealth and in the nation that teaching these virtues should be as much a part of the curriculum of our schools as a knowledge of spelling or arithmetic. Instruction in the latter is to the ship of state what barter and trade are to commercial life, but the former qualities are like the compass which guides the craft freighted with a nation's hopes to a safe haven. For national protection we ask that humane education be placed on a parity with other school studies. A large proportion of our population receives no moral or ethical instruction at the present time. Is the growth of wheat to be left unassisted to the competition of the tares? Shall we protect manufactures and not our national character production? Is heart culture in a nation not as essential as head culture? Is not honor, justice, and consideration for the weak as necessary for good citizenship as addition and subtraction? If "might" is still to be the criterion of "right" in our public and private relations we may well say a long farewell to that genuine righteousness which stands for right thinking and right action.

It is not time to approach this question intelligently and effectively? Already fourteen states have compulsory humane education laws. Every state should have such laws. Humanitarians generally should unite with this association to carry a campaign of humane education into every state legislature, and also to see to it that the great school publishing houses furnish high-class text-books to meet the resultant demand. In this way only we can reach the youth of the entire land. To touch and capture their hearts is the goal of the humane work of the future. It is the final solution of our problem. To do this requires co-operation and adequate financial assistance. When we have reached this objective point the deadliest blow will have been struck at criminality and war itself must soon become impossible.

WILLIAM O. STILLMAN,
President American Humane Association.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL"

For Our Dumb Animals by an Eye Witness of the Revolting Traffic

WHERE HORSES ARE SOLD FOR FOOD

What Might Have Happened to "Black Beauty" Had He Lived in 1909

Had dear old "Black Beauty" been a twentieth century European horse he would not have been given the opportunity of spending his closing days in a restful paddock and there writing his autobiography. But rather, Anna Sewall must needs have added a chapter telling of Black Beauty's ultimate end—a chapter which would have caused sorrow to the millions of readers who have loved that horse and which would have made the book unacceptable to children. I, however, write these few paragraphs almost of necessity, so stirred was I by existing conditions of a horse traffic in Europe.

Press articles in Scotland this summer were teeming with remonstrance, as one would expect from a land whose very name is the embodiment of all the noble qualities. Yet one of these very qualities is thrift, and thrift pressed by a hard season drives many a good man to acts he would not sanction in better times. Such an act is the selling of a horse, faithful through all his years, but now beyond the point of effective service. Oh, that the Scotch farmer would spend a cartridge in preference to receiving a few shillings, or even a couple of pounds, in exchange for his horse which, once sold, joins the road with others to be driven to the nearest station, whence by rail to Grangemouth or Leith!

North Sea Trip Often Fatal

Arrived at Edinburgh, I made for Leith, its shipping port, and there saw for myself the second stage of the revolting traffic—the loading of these poor, worn-out beasts upon transports bound for the Continent. Representatives of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals were on deck to see that the handling was reasonably decent and that there was fair provision of fodder. Veterinary inspectors examined each horse to decide whether or not he could stand the voyage, for almost the sole condition of shipment is that the horse be able to walk off the barge into the yards at port of destination. The North Sea gives them many a rough passage and at times from eight to a dozen are slung to the waves.

In 1908 some two thousand horses of this sort were shipped from Leith to the Flemish ports. I lacked time to make a crossing with them, but met an incoming barge at the other end, and sorry indeed was the sight witnessed! The eyes of the horses are sunken, their ears lie back—always a sign of extreme fatigue—their necks are drawn, and their heads hang heavily whenever the leaders perforce stop on the road for rest. Though they were thin at the start, the past fortnight has stretched the skin even tighter over their bony frames. No longer is there spring in their step, but one hoof drags wearily after the other. Add to this frequent bruises and an occasional ankle gash, made by the shoe opposite when the ship lurched suddenly, and you, too, may see what I have called "a sorry sight."

On the Hotel Breakfast Table

The journey has been a hard one. Before it began these horses had earned at least a quiet death. Then why this shipment, with its soul-harrowing accompaniments? The reader must already have inferred the answer. These animals are destined for human consumption!

One finds on the breakfast table in even the first-class hotels in Belgium and the Netherlands a suspiciously large quantity of

bolognas differing in shape, color, and seasoning, but made from much the same stock. "Dried beef" in great hanks is a second every-day item of fare. In France the law requires a definite statement of the stock and only such shops as hang a gilded horse's head above their windows may sell horse flesh for human food. The seventy shops in the Latin quarters of Paris conforming to this requirement evidence the great quantities eaten by the poorer people in the French capital.

Consumer Least to Blame

The practice is thus seen to be very general. Little thinks the poor man on the Continent of how slight must be the nutritive properties of the flesh of worn-out horses; little thinks he of the toils through which these horses pass between some distant stable and a Continental slaughter-house.

Were reform in the reader's power, I would most assuredly conclude with an appeal matched in strength with my abhorrence for this traffic and akin in spirit to my feelings of indignation for the ingrates of whatever land who first sell the horses—long years their faithful and willing servants—and thereby make the continuation of the traffic possible.

WENDELL S. BROOKS,
Wallingford, Conn.

HOSPITAL FOR HORSES

City of Philadelphia Takes Special Care of Its Four-Footed Servants

While the city is dotted with hospitals where human ills are treated, the average person will smile at the mention of a "horse hospital," says the Philadelphia *North American*. But incredulity will fade away if a visit is paid to the Department of Public Safety stables, Eleventh and Wharton streets.

Equipped with a glittering array of surgical instruments and having on hand an assortment of medicines and lotions that would more than fill an ordinary drug store, this hospital is ready at all times to take care of fifty or more sick and injured horses.

The hospital is separate from the other stable buildings, and is looked after by two veterinaries whose wide experience with horses has made them invaluable at the stables.

Only horses used by the police, firemen, or electrical bureau are eligible to admittance to the hospital. Other departments have separate hospitals for the care of their injured animals.

Great care is taken of the horses while they are in the hospital. "The difference between a man and a horse," said Assistant Superintendent Bendon, "is that a man can tell where he's sick, but a horse can't. The veterinary must study the animal and find out what ails him. Some horses dread the knife just the same as some men. At the sight of it they cry almost like a child. Others stand up and take their medicine without a whimper. As a general rule, a horse won't attempt to bite or kick while having an injury dressed, unless the pain becomes unbearable."

The hospital was built in 1894 and is one of the most complete institutions of its kind in the state.

"Always speak to a horse as you would to a gentleman."

TO A GARTER SNAKE

Thou art humble
And content to crawl
Upon the lap of earth:
To seek thy food without the brawl
And strife, which others,
Far above thee in the scale of life,
Do use.

Thou art harmless,
And yet upon thy head
Has ever been a curse unmerited;
Making of thee a shunned, polluted thing,
Although thou art possessed
Of neither fang nor sting.

And even now,
In this enlightened age,
Man sees thee but to spurn
And strike at thy poor form;
And on the printed page
Thy name is seldom uttered
Save with words of scorn.

W. S. BLATCHLEY.

CITY BUILDS DOVE COTE

An excellent example for other towns and cities to follow is that of Waterville, Maine, where, through efforts of members of the S. P. C. A., measures have been taken to stop the suffering among the pigeons during the winter. In the past there has been scarcely a morning that one or more of these birds have not been picked up in the streets frozen to death. This was because there was no suitable shelter for them anywhere in Waterville. The birds have built their nests in shop awnings and the gable ends of buildings where the owners have not protected such ends with wire netting.

Some time ago the S. P. C. A. took the matter up, and as a result the city council has provided for the construction of a dove cote 12 x 28 feet, in the attic of the Armory building. An ample supply of straw, for the birds to build nests from, will be placed in the cote.

Many people who enjoy feeding pigeons in the public parks during warm weather forget to continue their benevolence in winter, and great suffering results from this lack of food supply as well as from want of shelter.

CRUELTY TO SNAKES

Very few of the people who are the proud possessors of belts, pocketbooks, card-cases, and numerous other articles of snakeskin, realize the agony that the demand of civilization for fads has meant to the original owners of the material from which these articles are made, says a contributor to *Popular Mechanics*.

It is difficult to skin a dead snake, and the skin is often spoiled in the course of the operation, while, on the other hand, it is a simple matter to skin a live snake, and the skin thus gained is worth much more. Dead snakes bring from two to five cents, according to their size, and live ones from twenty-five cents to one dollar.

One of the largest snakeskin companies has factories in Sumatra. When a snake is received from a hunter it is seized adroitly by an operator, one hand squeezing the neck and the other holding the tail. It is then attached by the neck to the trunk of a palm tree, an assistant holding it by the tail. With the point of a knife the operator cuts the skin just below the head, and pulling with all his strength peels it from the writhing reptile in the same way that a woman pulls a pair of gloves from her hand. While this is taking place the assistant holds the body as rigid as possible. The skinned snake writhes in agony for nearly an hour before it expires.



Photograph by George K. Muntz

IN THE PASTURE

APPALLING CRUELTY IN SEAL HUNTING

Extinction of Fur-Bearing Animals Certain, if Wanton Slaughter Continues

As the season approaches when fur clothing in great variety is demanded by those who would appear to be dressed fashionably, one cannot help being painfully reminded of the cruelty practiced in the hunting and killing of animals.

Such methods of obtaining the pelts of fur-bearing animals as have been used for years make a record of greater horrors and cruelties than are known in the history of savage races. If men and women, whether possessed of humanitarian instincts or not, were to see and realize what atrociously inhumane acts are committed in the taking of animals and stripping them of their skins, often while the animals are still alive, it is safe to say that they would renounce fur as an article of dress, at least, so long as it is obtained under such cruel conditions.

Skins of Unborn Animals Used

How many wearers of fur stop to consider that the softest and most delicate seal-skins or the Llama, Astrakhan, and Persian lamb which they prize so highly and for which they are willing to pay almost any price, are the skins of unborn animals taken by a process indescribably cruel?

The fur seal has been so wantonly slaughtered that its extinction is threatened. According to Dr. David Starr Jordan there were, in 1885, 2,000,000 seals on our islands. That number has now been reduced to 50,000. These harmless and inoffensive animals have been killed off so rapidly that it is doubtful if anything short of laws giving them absolute protection throughout the year and making it a crime to wear their fur will save the few that now remain.

The story of the egret and the cruelty of the plume hunter, so often told in *Our Dumb Animals*, is a terrible indictment against the wearers of the "white badge of cruelty," but the destruction of the fur seal through the brutality of the merciless seal hunter is even a greater and more shameful one.

Haste to Kill While Fur is Good

The season for hunting the seal occurs twice a year, in spring and autumn. The fur is in good condition at such times, and continues so only for about one month. Hence the great haste to make a sufficient killing to supply the demands of fashion. On land and sea this butchery takes place; in the rookeries the killing is done with

clubs and pikes, and on sea by shooting and spearing, in either case, without discrimination between old or young, male or female.

The testimony of Dr. Jordan, who was recently appointed by the United States government to investigate the condition of fur seals, is astounding.

"If the destruction of these animals shall continue," he says, "their complete extermination within a few years appears to be certain. The cruelty of this murderous process is appalling. Since pelagic sealing began more than 600,000 fur seals have been taken in the North Pacific and Behring Sea. This means the death of not less than 400,000 breeding females, the starvation of 300,000 pups, and the destruction of 400,000 pups still unborn. Nor do these dreadful figures tell the whole story. In this calculation, account is taken only of those of which the skins have been brought to America. No record of the animals lost after being shot or speared is available, though the number is known to be very great."

Land Sealing Even More Brutal

And there is still more to be added to this heart-sickening tale of cruelty. Land sealing is carried on with even greater brutality. In an article contributed by Captain Borchgrevink to the *Century Magazine*, he says: "As a rule, the slaughter and skinning of the seals were most barbarous, bloody, and hideous—unnecessarily so. Specially cruel is the task when seal pikes are used. Only rarely does a seal die from one or two blows of the pike, and if it is not dead it is generally considered 'all the better,' for it is easier to skin a seal while it is half alive. In the utmost agony the wretched beast draws its muscles away from the sharp steel, which tears away its skin, and thus assists in parting with its own coat."

From such descriptions as these, taken from reliable sources, no one can escape the conviction that in the methods of seal killing there are committed the greatest known cruelties. Far from the bounds of civilization and away from humanizing influences, inhuman beings may be found who will do the deeds of murderers and fiends.

W. M. M.

Mercy to every living creature.

By MISS RUTH EWING, Editor *Humane Advocate*, Chicago

PUBLIC FOUNTAINS

And the Work Children May Do in Their Erection

Fountains are not abundant in our American cities, but our people everywhere are waking to the importance of having more plentiful public water supply for both man and beast. This is relief work in which everyone—men, women, and children—may join with comparatively small expenditure of money and effort. There is no better nor more lasting public benefaction than the installation of a practical public drinking fountain. Such a fountain is a constantly renewed benefaction continuing to give endlessly of its cheer and refreshment.

There is a prevalent and popular idea that the placing of a street fountain is a difficult, expensive undertaking. It is not necessarily so. If it is to be a bronze fountain, done by St. Gaudens, it will be, for the beauty of bronze and the genius of St. Gaudens comes high. Everyone knows that a fountain may cost thousands of dollars, but does everyone know that a simple and serviceable one may be installed, complete and ready for the turning on of the water, at a cost of \$125, a small sum in comparison with the great good that accrues to the countless thirsty beneficiaries. This sum may be given by an individual or be raised by subscription in a neighborhood, by an improvement association, a church, a social or business club, or even by a group of school children.

Children Raised All the Money

That children may successfully accomplish this result, is proved by a little fountain standing at the cross-roads in Highland Park, Illinois, where cool, clear water continuously ministers to the thirsty passers-by. The money for this fountain was raised by twenty-five children, boys and girls, the average age being ten years; about \$30 of the fund of \$125 was made up of their own earnings and savings, while the rest was raised by subscription; rich and poor alike were given an opportunity to contribute, and the contributions ranged from single pennies to \$5.

The earnestness and sincerity of the little people, as evidenced by their willingness to deny themselves personal pleasure in the ice cream soda, candy, and cracker-jack line, in order to swell the fountain fund, was an example of loving self-denial worthy of emulation. The children interested the mayor, the police magistrate, the town marshal, and the editor of the village paper, and gained their hearty support. When the money had been raised, the matter was presented to the city council, which gave permission to place the fountain and to have it supplied with city water, free of charge.

A Most Welcome Gift

This gift to the city was warmly welcomed, as before its advent there was not a place in Highland Park, nor for several miles on the country roads, where a horse could be watered. Horses hauling heavy loads over the sun-baked, dusty roads during the summer heat, had to travel hour

after hour and mile after mile, without a chance to drink. It remained for the children to provide a "town pump," around which men and children, horses, dogs, cats, birds, and squirrels do congregate.

Not the least interesting and valuable thing about establishing a fountain in this way, is the general interest taken in the project, not only among the children who collect the money, but among all those who give it. It is human nature to have a quickened interest in whatever we have invested in. This spirit was well expressed by an old farmer who had frequent occasion to water his team at the children's fountain. While waiting for his thirsty horses to drink one torrid August day, he was heard to say: "Well, I never made a better investment in my life than when I gave my quarter for this fountain. I get that quarter's worth of satisfaction every time my horses have a drink."

Pride in Keeping Fountain Clear

It is quite surprising to see the amount of civic pride the children show in keeping their fountain clear of sticks and stones, and in good running order. With every contributor personally interested in its welfare, it is only natural that the fountain should run merrily along.

What these children did can be followed to success by any group of children in homes, schools, or communities, under the direction of some interested "grown up."

Now a word in favor of serviceable fountains vs. purely ornamental ones. It is a joy merely to see and hear a fountain of laughing water, but how much greater the joy when the water may be tasted as well as seen and heard. A fountain, no matter how artistic from an ornamental standpoint, does not fulfill its mission if it does not give of its "cup of cold water." To a tired, thirsty traveler, man or beast, the sound and sight of running water is a tantalizing and torturous one if the water is unobtainable; such a fountain is a gay and cruel deceiver, offering suggestion of slaked thirst never to be realized.

Expend Thought as Well as Money

Oftentimes the amount of money expended on one fountain alone would be sufficient to establish a whole system of modest but practical ones, which would bestow the greatest good upon the greatest number. This does not mean the condemnation of artistic worth. Far from it! There should be no ugly charity, and certainly no ugly fountains. The very nature of a fountain—a gracious offering of pure refreshment—demands a pleasing externalization. A costly fountain, when really artistic and serviceable, is a splendid acquisition to any community, but it is as sad as it is true that often the most expensive, pretentious fountains exhibit the least artistic taste and practical worth. There must be an expenditure of thought and judgment, as well as of money, to produce satisfactory or meritorious results.



TO AN AUTOMOBILE

I have a humble longing that has never been confessed,
A longing I have striven in vain to bury in my breast;
I want to take a ride once more, when days are hot and muggy,
Behind a little joggling horse in some old shabby buggy.

I oft am hurled along the road in someone's fine machine
At such a pace I cannot tell a brown field from a green.
I want to amble on at peace, unheeding what they say,
And watch with joy an ancient horse flick ancient flies away.

I never see a landscape now that is not scudding by
In gales of wind and clouds of dust before my goggled eye;
The pensive cows are galloping, the hens are squawking past;
If anything seems peaceful I know it will not last.

I have no great ambition and I don't desire to shine
As a heroine of accidents in the automobile line;
This my plebeian longing, without quibble or remorse—
I want that shabby buggy and I want that ancient horse!

GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN,
in *Good Housekeeping Magazine*.

OUR RESPONSIBILITY

On the way in which we decide to handle this great possession which has been given us, on the turning which we take now, hangs the welfare of those who are to come after us. Whatever success we may have in any other line of national endeavor, whether we regulate trusts properly, whether we control our great public service corporations as we should, whether capital and labor adjust their relations in the best manner or not—whatever we may do with all these and other questions, behind and below them all is this fundamental problem. Are we going to protect our springs of prosperity, our sources of well-being, our raw material of industry and commerce, and employer of capital and labor combined; or are we going to dissipate them? According as we accept or ignore our responsibility as trustees of the nation's welfare, our children and our children's children for uncounted generations will call us blessed, or will lay their sufferings at our doors. We shall decide whether their lives, on the average, are to be lived in a flourishing country, full of all that helps to make men comfortable, happy, strong, and effective, or whether their lives are to be lived in a country like the miserable worn-out regions of the earth which other nations before us have possessed without foresight and turned into hopeless deserts. We are no more exempt from the operation of natural laws than are the people of any other part of the world. When the facts are squarely before us, when the magnitude of the interests at stake is clearly before our people it will surely be decided aright.

GIFFORD PINCHOT.

THE MILLENNIUM OF PEACE

Rev. John Wesley Hill, who spent a season abroad studying the attitude of several of the European powers towards armament, has this to say of the enormous cost of war equipment:

"During the last quarter of a century, a period of incomparable peace, the armies and navies of Europe have enforced an expenditure of \$111,000,000,000, enough money to pay for the education of every European child and put an end to the tragedy of poverty.

"A great responsibility rests upon England and the United States. They have it in their power to put an end to these war preparations and drive the war dogs back to their kennels, and to usher in the reign of the millennium of peace."



FAMOUS OREGON ANGORA-KUROPATKIN

Courtesy of Northwest Farm and Home

GOATS AS TRAIL MAKERS

The Forest Service has three thousand Angora goats at work, it is stated, in the Lassen National Forest of California, and their sole duty is to eat trails through the undergrowth in order that the fire guards may perform their duty. They are doing their work thoroughly, it seems, and the Government is saving much money by the experiment.

THE BIGGEST BUG

The giant among insects is the Hercules beetle, found in parts of Central and South America. It is easily the biggest bug in the world, and as ugly and terrifying in appearance as it is huge.

But it is a perfectly harmless insect, feeding upon the gum of trees. It is sometimes attracted by the lights, and comes flying into the native huts by night, its wings buzzing and putting out the candles. The natives think that these beetles are evil spirits that have invaded their dwellings in the weird hours of the night.—*Young Pilgrim*.

HARD-WORKING BIRDS

A naturalist has made the following observations as to the amount of work performed by a pair of sparrows in a single day during the nesting season. The mother bird left the nest at 3:50 A. M. to find worms, and the search was continued by both parents throughout the day, one hundred and eighty journeys to and from the nest having been made up to 7:15 P. M.

—*Animal World*.

**EVERY KIND WORD YOU SAY TO
A DUMB ANIMAL OR BIRD WILL
MAKE YOU HAPPIER.**

From Paper Presented at St. Paul Convention

**THE SPORTSMAN AND THE
HUMANE CAUSE**

Hunting, the hard work of our savage ancestors, has become the play of some men of the present civilization. It did involve bravery and a certain amount of physical courage for a naked savage to face a bear with no other weapons but a bow and a knife; but to-day conditions are entirely different.

There is absolutely nothing heroic in hunting with a modern high-power rifle. These guns kill at any distance at which the hunter can see the game and sight the gun. In many instances the game is killed before it is aware that any danger threatened it. In the United States and Canada there are now practically no wild animals that will not gladly run from man if they are allowed to do so. In the days of Lewis and Clark the grizzly bears showed little respect for man, but a century in contact with gun-carrying frontiersmen, has taught them better. Probably there is no place in the United States where, as far as danger from wild animals is concerned, a man may not roll up in his blanket and go to sleep in perfect safety.

Too many boys are stirred by stories of hunting and trapping, as something brave and heroic. The fact is that trapping is a hard, cruel, and bloody business, and that hunting big game nowadays is principally a matter of time and money. The man that has the time and money can travel to almost any place in fair comfort, he can make himself very comfortable in the woods, and paid guides will generally find the game for him. It may be interesting, even fascinating, to the hunter, his trip may invigorate for further strenuous affairs of business in the city, but there is no heroism in it, nothing which a boy should especially

strive to emulate. Even in Africa and Asia hunting with a high-power rifle involves little danger and no heroism, with the exception of hunting a few man-eating lions and tigers.

All killing of wild animals where the carcass is not used, but simply left to rot or feed the wolves, must be classed as unnecessary and therefore barbarous butchery.

No small boys should be allowed to go around with an air gun shooting at every small bird they get sight of. If any English sparrows have to be killed it should not be left to the boys. When the boy grows older he should not be turned loose with a 22 rifle, with which he will shoot at everything that flies, walks, or creeps, and endangers his own life and that of other people. A far better way is to buy the boy a camera instead of a gun, and teach him to use his eyes and keep a notebook.

To get a good picture of a moose, a deer, or an eagle is generally much more difficult, takes more endurance, more patience and determination than killing with a gun. I have hunted with a camera for a week at a time, climbing tall, limbless trees, carrying a heavy pack over bad trails, crouching in a canoe all day long, wading beaver ponds and getting up at all hours of the night, and have come home with possibly a dozen first-class pictures. Had I hunted with a gun in the same district it would have been easy to kill a carload of game.

If every boy and man that wants to kill a deer or a squirrel would have to look the innocent creatures in the eyes at close distance before he killed them, there would be very few deer hunters and squirrel hunters.

PROF. DIEDRICH LANCE,
St. Paul, Minn.

"Childhood is defrauded of half its inheritance when it has no acquaintance with animal pets."

THE HORSE AND THE DOG AND THE MAN

The horse and the dog had tamed a man and fastened him to a fence. Said the horse to the dog, "For the life of me, I don't see a bit of sense in letting him have the thumbs that grow at the sides of his hands, do you?" And the dog looked solemn and shook his head and said, "I'm a goat if I do."

The poor man groaned and tried to get loose and sadly he begged them, "Stay!" You will rob me of things for which I have use by cutting my thumbs away! You will spoil my looks, you will cause me pain! Ah, why would you treat me so? As I am, God made me, and he knows best! Oh, masters, pray let me go!"

The dog laughed out and the horse replied, "Oh, the cutting won't hurt! You see We'll have a hot iron to clap right on, as you did in your docking of me! God gave you your thumbs and all, but still the Creator, you know, may fail To do the artistic thing, as he did in furnishing me with a tail!"

So they bound the man and cut off his thumbs, and were deaf to his pitiful cries, And they seared the stumps and they viewed their work through happy and dazzled eyes. "How trim he appears," the horse exclaimed, "since his awkward thumbs are gone! For the life of me I cannot see why the Lord ever put them on!"

"Still it seems to me," the dog replied, "that there's something else to do; His ears look rather long for me, and how do they look to you?" The man cried out, "Oh, spare my ears! God fashioned them, as you see, And if you apply your knife to them you'll surely disfigure me!"

"But you didn't disfigure me, you know," the dog decisively said, "When you bound me fast and trimmed my ears down close to the top of my head!" So they let him moan and they let him groan while they cropped his ears away, And they praised his looks when they let him up, and proud indeed were they!

But that was years and years ago, in an unenlightened age! Such things are ended now, you know; we've reached a higher stage! The ears and thumbs God gave to man are his to keep and wear, And the cruel horse and dog look on and never appear to care!

S. E. KISER, in *Chicago Record-Herald*.

MOTHER DOG'S DEVOTION

During the terribly destructive floods which visited many sections of the country, the following pathetic story was told in a Kansas journal. It is on the old, old theme of mother-love, only this time in a dog instead of a human:

A colored man living next door to one McDivett was taking care of a fine setter bird dog. The old dog had a litter of nine puppies, of which she was as proud as ever was any human mother of the first little stranger that came to her home. The mother and her family were kept in the barn in the rear of the lot, and as the water rose the colored man and his family left home and went to the South Side. They also left the dogs. The barn was lower than the house and the water soon was running in at the back. The old dog took a survey of the situation and one by one she carried the nine helpless puppies to the house, which was a little higher.

Still the water crept higher, and once more her precious family was in danger. Another investigation followed, and the old dog made another transfer, this time taking her family, one at a time, to McDivett's house next door, which was set high and dry.

But the flood had not nearly reached the limit yet, and in an hour the water was creeping into the one-story building, and the poor dog-mother was frantic. McDivett, by making a walk of fence boards from his back door to the back fence, was able to make a platform there which was three or four feet above the water. There he took refuge, and there the old dog followed, swimming a part of the way, but bringing every one of her family of nine through to the place of safety.

The water rose more slowly then, and it looked as if the mother-love of that dog was to be rewarded; but the currents ran swifter, and the water lapped higher and higher, and just before dark, McDivett had to take to a tree. There was no dry place in sight. The poor old bird dog gave a despairing look around, took one of the puppies—her favorite, perhaps—in her mouth, and started away, swimming aimlessly about, looking for a safe place to land it. Soon she disappeared in the current; but in about half an hour she returned, swimming

fiercely against the current. She swam to the place where she had left the other eight of her babies, and they were gone. While she was absent the water had washed away the little raft and the eight brown babies had been drowned. The mother managed to take refuge on an old shed near by, and all that night McDivett says the hardest thing he had to listen to was the mournful howl of that mother.

"My own situation was bad enough," he said, "but every time that dog would howl there was something so human in her cry that it made one's heart ache for her."

A dog's barking frightened thieves who were in the act of burglarizing the North Brookfield, Massachusetts, post-office and caused them to leave without having broken into the safe. Uncle Sam ought to be willing to reward that dog by paying his license for life.—*Boston Globe*.

FAMOUS FRIENDS

Sapulpa, Okla., Oct. 1, 1909.

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*:

The Baby State enjoys one unique distinction at least, that of having the only canine charter member of the Humane Society. "Lady Nell," an English pointer, owned by Graham Burnham, enjoys this honor.

This dog is the special pet and protege of Mr. Burnham's little daughter, Edythbell, four years of age.

The little girl and her dog came into prominence lately through a contest for a design for a button to be adopted by the Humane Society, in which they were successful. The design adopted shows the little girl binding up the injured foot of her dog, and over the picture the motto, "A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed," while underneath is the brief but expressive word, "Pals." So pleased was Mr. Burnham at the adoption of the emblem in which two in whom he has such an interest played so conspicuous a part, that he immediately took out a life membership not only for Edythbell but for Lady Nell.

The buttons with the pictures of the famous friends are to be distributed, one to each school child in the state, as an example of kindness to dumb animals.

O. S. TODD.

DOG ACTS AS DOG CATCHER

Montclair, N. J., has a four-legged dog catcher, says the *Brooklyn Times*. He is a big St. Bernard, who on his first foray captured seventeen dogs and took them to the feet of his master, David Steinfeld, the official dog catcher, for judgment. Eight of the captives showed license tags and were released. The other nine, however, were taken to the public pound. Steinfeld will receive \$9 for the good work done by the dog.

In Cape Town, South Africa, the carrying of live poultry by the legs is a criminal offense punishable by a fine not exceeding five dollars or imprisonment for one month.

Always keep your dogs and cats nights where they will not disturb the sleep of your neighbors and so come in danger of being poisoned.



GREY CHARMER

Courtesy of The Dog Fancier

Owned at Alstead Kennels, Huntington, Long Island

DOG WORKS FOR CHARITY

London Jack Collects Funds for Support of Orphan Asylum

In a fine large cage in Waterloo station stands a lifeless dog fully equipped with the working harness by which he raised hundreds of dollars during his long and busy life, writes Jessie Ackermann in the *World Evangel*. A hollow saddle was strapped over his back, upon which may be read in bold characters, "London Jack, Collector for the Railroad Employees' Orphan Asylum." An opening in the case provided a means of contributing to the cause and helping in the support of the hundred and fifty children who are deprived of a father's care through accident in the service of the public.

While traveling not long since, as our train steamed into the station, before it came to a full stop, the face of a great black dog appeared at the open window. As we moved slowly along, he kept up with the train, repeating his clever trick of looking in at first one window and then another. Each jump was emphasized by a sharp, quick bark, repeated three times. By the time the train had halted he placed his front paws upon the ledge of an open window and shaking his body in somewhat violent fashion, a noisy clash of moving pennies told his mission.

This was London Jack the Second, also collector for the orphanage, leaping and bounding from coach to coach, compelling attention, that any intelligent person would instantly interpret as an appeal for the helpless.

It seemed to me that dog fully understood what he was about. I stood and watched him for some time. When trains are about to move out, the regular five-minute notice is given. Passengers take their places in the coaches and the door is shut, but the windows being still open, Jack is heard from again, for it would take more than a closed door to dampen the ardor of this orphans' friend. Again his face is seen at the windows and his well-known how-wow is pathetic, if not strong enough to hold up a train.

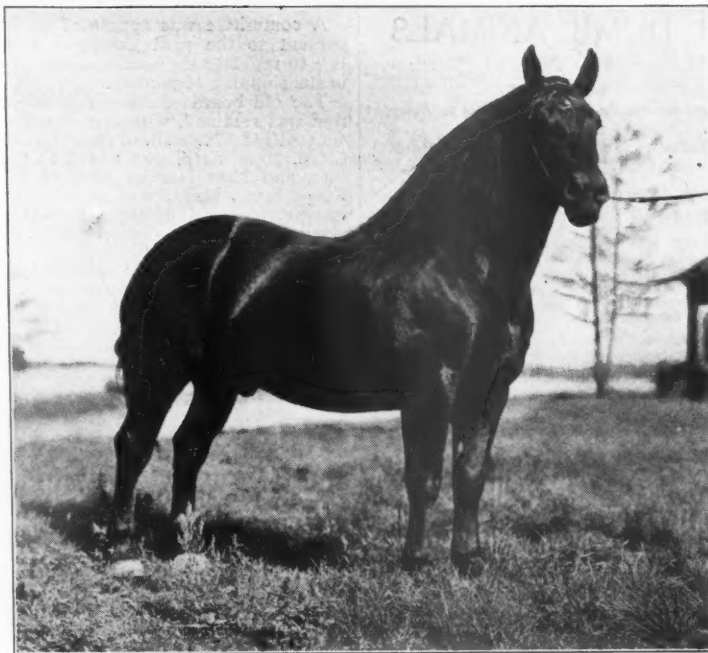
Before the day is done the saddle becomes quite a burden, for by night it is usually pretty well filled. As this train steamed out of sight the panting, excited dog walked over to a bench upon which was seated a woman who seemed to have him in charge. She removed the bank, counted the contents and found that a little over thirty-five dollars had been collected that afternoon.

It was interesting to see how seriously this dog takes himself. It is said that "we brand ourselves with our own trademark." This wise animal has stamped himself with his own value, and nothing could be more suggestive of brute instinct than the dignified deportment of Jack at the close of a day's work.

I chanced to pass the orphanage a few days after, and through the interest awakened by Jack, I looked in upon the well-housed, well-clad hundred and fifty happy youngsters, and as I saw the contrasting condition to that of the thousands of slum children, I felt sorry that every group of one hundred and fifty helpless children did not have so true and so beloved a friend as London Jack.

Each member of the Chinese cavalry receives about four dollars a month, and out of this he is required to furnish fodder for his horse. In case of the death or disability of the animal, he must supply a new one at his own expense. The Chinese cavalier is therefore careful of his horse.

In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.



Courtesy of Farm and Fireside

THE PERCHERON—A GOOD TYPE FOR THE FARM HORSE

KINDNESS THE TALISMAN

For years we have confidently believed, and repeatedly insisted upon it, that kindness is eminently the talisman of success in handling horses. In fact, it is the one condition of getting on in any worthy way with all living creatures, from the human down. It is the magic touchstone which avails to transform and conquer when all other agencies fail. It has been illustrated in so many directions and in such multitudinous examples that it would seem almost anomalous that all men have not recognized it and come to cultivate and rely upon it in their practical dealings with beings animated with the vital spark.

—*Spirit of the West.*

ESKIMO DOG JUSTICE

In his voyage of polar explorations, Commander Fiala observed among his dogs a sort of government quite independent of that of their keepers, says the *Youth's Companion*.

They were of the Eskimo variety, and were trained to work in teams. In their general conduct, however, they acted as a community, and their rules had reference to the common good. There was no penalty less than that of death.

During the period of darkness we lost eight dogs; three of them, splendid large animals, were killed by their companions. The other five either wandered off on the young ice and were blown away, or were killed by the pack at a distance from camp. Every dog was known by name.

It is a curious fact that when one dog has antagonized the others, the only way to save him from destruction later on is to chain him; then the other dogs let him alone. Unfortunately for us, the dogs that seemed to incur the enmity of their fellows were the large, strong animals—the bullies and fighters.

There seemed to be a degree of justice in their judgments. From close observation, I found that the dogs generally forgave a bite on the head or body, but that an attack on the legs seemed to be considered foul play, and must be paid for by the life of the offending canine. The whole pack united in his execution.

For Our Dumb Animals

THE HORSE IN WINTER

The first cold snap that puts in its appearance the driver of a horse or a team hustles to a clothing store to purchase an overcoat, or searches the closets at home for last year's coat. Let these drivers remember that the horse they drive is just as sensitive to the cold as they are. When you buy an overcoat for yourself, buy a blanket for the horse and use it every time you stop. No matter if you only stop for five minutes, throw the blanket or lap robe over the animal's back to protect his kidneys.

What is more disgusting than to see a horse shivering from the cold for the want of just a little attention! Do not think because the horse is a dumb animal that he does not appreciate it, for he does, and if you will study your horse you will soon see that he shows his appreciation in many ways.

A good thing to remember is to take the bridle to the house and warm the bit before placing it in the mouth of your horse. One way to impress this on your mind is, on a cold and frosty morning, to stick your tongue out and touch it to the bit on the bridle. The first impulse will be to yank away, but if you do the result will be that part of your tongue will stay with the bit. Just imagine how the poor horse feels that is compelled to take a cold bit every morning. Be as kind to your horse as you can, for in this day and age his life is not always a happy one at the best.

G. A. C.,

Ottawa, Ill.

THE MOST USEFUL ANIMAL

The *Petit Parisien* recently organized a competition to discover the animal most useful to man. The horse won by a small margin, obtaining 1,269,872 votes, against the 1,243,117 of the cow, placed second. Then followed the dog with 1,203,473, the chicken and the bullock being separated by 300 votes for the next place.

"The great duty of life is not to give pain."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Founded by GEO. T. ANGELL in 1868.

Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

Boston, November, 1909.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GUY RICHARDSON Secretary, 19 Milk Street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION are given on the last page. All who send subscriptions or remittances are respectfully asked to examine our report of receipts, which is published each month and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, to kindly notify us.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere, but they should first apply for proper authorization. Liberal commissions will be given.

TEACHERS may receive the paper for one year at the special price of twenty-five cents.

BACK NUMBERS of *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only, are for sale in small or large quantities at greatly reduced prices. They are specially adapted for distribution at fairs and exhibits of all kinds.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of the twenty-two thousand, five hundred newspapers and magazines published on this continent north of Mexico.

THE HUMANE CONVENTION

Ninety-six delegates, representing some fifty societies for the prevention of cruelty throughout the country, registered at the thirty-third annual convention of the American Humane Association at St. Paul, Minn., October 5, 6, and 7. The first day and a half were given to papers and discussions upon animal subjects, while the rest of the time was devoted to matters relating to children.

Extracts from President Stillman's able opening address and from a few of the papers of more popular interest are given in our columns this month. Other subjects were presented by experienced workers, in which many of our readers would be interested had we the space to publish all. Mrs. Hugo Krause, of Chicago, on "Why Humane Education should be Made a Part of the Public School Curriculum"; Dr. T. M. Libby, United States meat inspector at St. Paul, on "Transportation of Live Stock"; President John Partridge, of California, on "Conservation of Natural Resources in Animal Life in This Country"; Mrs. Caroline Earle White, of Philadelphia, on "The Recent London Humanitarian Congress"; Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, of Philadelphia, on "How to Finance a Humane Society"; Secretary Oscar Trounstein, of Cincinnati, on "State Legislation and Practical Results," and Secretary George A. H. Scott, of Chicago, on "City Traffic Congestion and Its Treatment," gave practical treatises on their topics, which were then discussed by the delegates in a general way.

Addresses of welcome were given by Governor Eberhart, of Minnesota, and by the mayor of the city. Tuesday evening a banquet was given to the delegates by the St. Paul Society, at which addresses were made by representative speakers from St. Paul and Minneapolis. A public meeting was held Wednesday evening, with addresses by President C. H. Shutt, of the St. Paul Society; Rev. James Donahoe, of St. Paul; Judge Robert J. Wilkin, of Brooklyn; President Stillman, of Albany, and Hon. Thomas D. Flynn, of New Orleans; concluding with an illustrated lecture on work for children and animals, by Secretary N. J. Walker, of Albany.

Humane education was the theme which dominated the sessions devoted to animals, and the subject of juvenile courts attracted the chief attention during the meetings relating to children.

A committee was appointed to draft and present to the next Congress a proposed law to regulate the size of coops to be used in the shipping of poultry.

The old board of officers of the Association was retained, with few changes. President Alfred Wagstaff, of the American S. P. C. A., New York, was added to the directors, and Miss Harriet Bird, of Red Acre Farm, Stow, Mass., was made an honorary vice-president. It is expected that the next meeting of the Association will be in Washington, D. C., next fall.

Most of the delegates remained over Friday, which was given up to entertainment and sight-seeing. The St. Paul society took their guests in automobiles to Fort Snelling and the falls of Minnehaha, thence via the Minnehaha parkway to Minneapolis, where the rooms of the humane society of that city were visited. The Minneapolis Society then took charge of the visitors and gave them a sumptuous lunch, after which they were driven to the Country Club, in St. Paul, where tea was served. These rides covered about fifty miles through the most attractive streets of the twin cities, affording many fine views of buildings and landscapes.

One of the pleasantest features of the convention was the presence of Mrs. George T. Angell, who was warmly greeted by many friends of her late husband, and who here revisited some of the scenes of Mr. Angell's pioneer work in the anti-cruelty cause.

Extract from Address at St. Paul Convention

EULOGY ON MR. ANGELL

Can there be anything new said of the life, character, and influence of George T. Angell?

More than one thousand publications throughout America, in South America, in South Africa, in Germany, in France, in England, in northern Canada, in the islands of the sea, during the last six months have noted the passing of this man. Busy editors of metropolitan papers have paused in their rush to pay their homage to his memory. Sermons have been preached from Boston, in Massachusetts, to Tokyo, in Japan, using his life as the text. Letters have come to his late office from people in all conditions of life, from every quarter of the inhabited earth, telling in various expressions of a sense of personal loss.

Some of you, distinguished humanitarians, now listening to these words, knew him long before I can remember, and, at his death, generously sent your tributes of praise to his paper. Even royalty has sent its message of condolence across the waters to the surviving member of his family. On August 19 last, a princess of Italy and the president of the Naples Society for the Protection of Animals wrote: "I have always had the greatest admiration for Mr. Angell's character and noble life, and have felt truly grateful to him for his constant kindness in sending me *Our Dumb Animals*."

Look at the Boston of his day. Hither came, even if they did not live there (as most of them did), great lawyers like Webster and Choate; great musicians like Ole Bull; great politicians like Sumner, Hoar, and Long; great literary geniuses like Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, and Mrs. Howe; great reformers like Garrison and Phillips; great preachers like Brooks and Moody; great teachers like Agassiz—such were the distinguished associates of his busy life, as he came in contact with them in the pursuit of his mission.

Yet, so wrapped up was he in the pursuit of his own special work that he found little, if any, time to devote to general society or to social intercourse with even these eminent persons, except as he met them inci-

dentally during his vacations or while traveling about. Once, while he was talking with me, the subject of general literature came up. "I regret," he said, "that I have been unable to acquaint myself more thoroughly with literature, but I have always been too busy to give it the attention I would have liked to do." But he did his work so well that, at his death, one of the foremost surviving writers of New England did not hesitate to say, "I would rather have done his life's work than to achieve any literary fame."

How shall we analyze the qualities which made this man so successful? What were his chief characteristics that told so effectively in the grand structure of his long life? I think they were, first, his indomitable will and his fearless action.

The motto of his youth was "Nil desperandum," and he acted upon that sentiment till his last illness. He did not hesitate to attempt what many of his friends thought impossible tasks. He had his own way of doing things, and insisted that his lieutenants should follow his rules implicitly, but he knew what he wanted done and he was able to pick helpers of ability who could work out his plans to success. His courage was equal to the liberal dimensions of his undertakings, which were gradually but surely raised upon solid foundations to the splendid realizations of his later years.

Mr. Angell possessed a genial humor and a spirit of kind-hearted approval of others, which perhaps helped him where men of less tact would have failed utterly. He must have gained attention in public, as I have seen him do so often in private discourse, by introducing a witty anecdote at just the right moment, or making a facetious remark so timely that it turned the balance of the argument in his favor. His pleasantries were always a delight in conversation. Then, he was most generous in his praise of those who had merited his favor. He believed in the gospel of approval for things well done, and in giving the doers credit while they lived to enjoy hearing it.

This man also exhibited a shrewd insight into the motives and purposes of men, which led him to extreme caution, perhaps, in dealing with them, but which kept him from many errors and which resulted in his seldom misplacing his trust. He was himself so open and honest that the cowardly and deceitful felt ill at home in his presence. His training and practice as a lawyer probably made him more suspicious than he otherwise would have been, and his experience led him to classify the good and the bad traits so that he found some good in the worst of men, and possibly some evil in those who passed for good. But he possessed to a very unusual degree the ability of getting hold of the good in all and turning it to account in his work for humanity.

Finally, the crowning virtue of this man was his purity of heart. If ever the words of Tennyson,

"My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure,"

could be applied to a man, well indeed could they be applied to this one. He was a clean man. There was, in his presence, a sort of spiritual atmosphere which all who came in contact with him recognized. Though not identified with any special church, and in no sense a churchman, Mr. Angell was the embodiment of the cardinal Christian virtues, and no man who knew him could fail to know that he had faith in man and hope in God. He was distinctly a believer. He believed in a better world, and he devoted his life to preaching a gospel which should usher in that better world, and he believed he was doing God's work just as truly as was the missionary abroad or the priest in the pulpit. And who shall say that he has not entered into his reward?

GUY RICHARDSON.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated, March, 1868

HON. HENRY B. HILL, President pro tem.
and Treasurer;

HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, Counselor;
EBEN. SHUTE, Assistant Treasurer;
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary.

OUR OCTOBER REPORT

At the October meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held this morning, President Hill reported that the prosecuting agents of the Massachusetts Society, in their investigation of complaints during the month, examined 4003 animals, took 111 horses from work, and mercifully killed 226 horses and other animals.

By the will of Charles H. Draper of Brookline, the Massachusetts Society is to receive \$1000.

Boston, October 20, 1909.

VALUE OF HUMANE JOURNALS

We regret to report that on account of a disagreement between the management of *Our Animal Friends*, the organ of the American S. P. C. A. in New York, and the management of the publication, that paper will hereafter cease to have any connection with the society, but will become the property of its editor. This, we feel sure, will be a great loss to the influence of the society.

When Mr. Angell died, somebody suggested that *Our Dumb Animals* might be sold to private individuals at a good price. We said at the time that the "Angell Societies" might as well go out of business as to dispense with the organ which its founder and editor had made his principal means of income for the work. We do not suppose that any other society is so closely identified with its official paper, but a lesson might be learned by studying the great value *Our Dumb Animals* has been, first to the Massachusetts Society, then to the Band of Mercy movement, and finally to the great work of our American Humane Education Society, carrying, as this paper has, the propaganda of these philanthropies to the offices of every professional man in Massachusetts and to every newspaper in the United States and Canada. Without these organizations back of it, our paper would be deprived of its object, and would be reduced to a mere competitor for an existence on the charity of philanthropy, though in the name of commercialism. The Societies, on the other hand, would be deprived of nine-tenths of their income, if the estimate of Mr. Angell was correct. Our friends may have no question regarding the management and policy of *Our Dumb Animals*. It cannot be thought of apart from the work of the Societies which it represents, and it stands today as the most disinterested publication extant, its mission being expressed in the words of the motto adopted by its founder, "Glory to God, Peace on Earth, Kindness, Justice, and Mercy to Every Living Creature."

IN AID OF ANIMALS

It gives us much satisfaction to note the rapidly increasing number of institutions and agencies that are being established all over the country for the benefit of domestic animals.

Everywhere people are bestirring themselves to the fact that the four-footed races are not receiving that kind of treatment which is their just due. As a result many societies are formed, differing slightly in name but all working to the same end—the improvement of conditions affecting dumb animals. Wherever such societies exist, there our patient, long-suffering, humble servants are getting better care and kinder treatment.

Hospitals and infirmaries where sick or injured animals can be properly cared for are doing excellent work. We wish there might be more of these so maintained that treatment could be given absolutely free.

Homes or havens of refuge are increasing in number where aged and worn-out horses may go and live out their remaining days in well-earned rest and comfort. In fact, the good work that all these agencies are accomplishing shows that the principles of kindness, justice, and mercy are being more and more incorporated in the relations of men and the lower animals.

Societies for the prevention of cruelty may reduce the amount of cruelty to a minimum and hold the cruelly inclined in restraint, but the field for other societies whose purpose is to provide comforts for animals where there is no question of cruelty, is as wide as the world.

LYNN MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN

A beautiful fountain is to be erected in Lynn to honor the memory of the late George T. Angell. It will be paid for by popular subscriptions, and judging from the list of contributions already published, Lynn has a great many people who admire the work of Mr. Angell in behalf of the lower animals. His efforts through the organ of the Humane Society were productive of much good and it is well that his memory should be honored for his self-sacrifice and the noble work he performed for the prevention of cruelty to animals.—Lowell Sun.

THE HORSES' PLEA

An attractive placard, headed with a picture of four horses and the words "Please be kind to us—We work hard for you," is being circulated in Cincinnati by the Ohio Humane Society. It reads as follows:
PLEASE give us water often.
PLEASE give us a moment's rest on the way up the hill.
PLEASE do not overload us. We are doing our best.
PLEASE don't use the whip. It is seldom necessary.
PLEASE remember that we will respond to a word as quickly as to a blow.
PLEASE look out for our health and don't work us when we are sick.
PLEASE see that we are properly shod.
PLEASE be sure that we have enough to eat and that we are fed regularly.
PLEASE keep us in such good condition that you'll be proud to drive us.
PLEASE see that the harness fits and does not chafe sore or tender spots.
PLEASE remember that two weeks' vacation each year will make us more serviceable and valuable.
REMEMBER WE WORK HARD FOR YOU

The shepherd dogs used by the police of Berlin cost \$18 to \$24 untrained, and \$72 trained.

NEW SOCIETIES IN MEXICO

Mexico, October 8, 1909.

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*:

An S. P. C. A. organization has just been effected in the city of Cuernavaca, in the state of Morelos, Mexico Republic.

Months ago among the hundreds of American tourists who frequent that charming spot were Mr. and Mrs. Florian Schaffter, active S. P. C. A. workers from New Orleans. They were shocked by the callous brutality of the drivers of the mule-trams and the few lacks in Cuernavaca. The matter was taken up with the Mexican Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the City of Mexico. The secretary opened up correspondence with Hon. Cecile A. Robelo, a magistrate of Cuernavaca. This good man interviewed Governor Pablo Escandon of the state of Morelos. The Governor offered the free use of the state printing office and other advantages to the little group that rallied about kind-hearted Mr. Robelo. The organization finally effected has for its active president, Mr. Juan B. Campos; and a better day has certainly commenced to dawn for the dumb animals in the state of Morelos. This is one of the small states of the Republic, but is the banner sugar producer; it produces one-third of the sugar in the country.

An organization is now imminent in the state of Hidalgo. Mrs. J. D. Lenart is initiating the movement in the capital, Pachuca. The state of Hidalgo produces the bulk of the silver in the Republic.

E. C. BUTLER,

Secretary S. P. C. A., Mexico.

Our readers will recall that Mrs. Schaffter was one of the founders of the Louisiana S. P. C. A. when Mr. Angell assisted in organizing that society in New Orleans in 1885. How the great heart of our pioneer leader would have rejoiced to know that his missionary spirit has been carried by his good friend into another country! Mrs. Schaffter has been already the recipient of one of our humane medals.

THE ESKIMO DOGS

While the world waits for positive proof as to the rightful discoverer of the North Pole and pending a settlement of the controversy between rival claimants, we believe it is time to honor those other hardy Arctic explorers—the Eskimo dogs.

To these four-footed pole-seekers belongs the everlasting credit of making travel and scientific exploration possible in the coldest regions of the earth. Through their power and mobility the icy barriers of the North have been overcome and the efforts of men, who have risked their lives to gain the top of the world, are at last successful.

After many years of hardship, privation, and suffering, the humble dog has dragged his master to the much-coveted goal, and without expectation of reward or hope of glory. The part he took in the long quest may generally be overlooked and forgotten, but he will not whine nor go mad about it. He will jog along in his ever-faithful way until he joins those other silent martyrs of civilization.

"No hope of future glory nerved him to do and dare, No strong ambition lightened the loads he had to bear. And while the brave explorer reaps his plentiful reward Of fame and gold and honor, yielded with one accord, What thank has he, the gaunt sledge dog, whose every step was pain,

Whose poor feet, cut and bleeding, craved rest and help in vain—

Who, worn by toil and scarred by blows, hungry and tired and lame

Dragged his victorious master up the slippery heights of fame?"



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1839

The executive officers of the American Humane Education Society are the same as those of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, printed on the preceding page.

OUR HUMANE MANUAL

The Humane Manual, published by our American Humane Education Society received the endorsement of the American Humane Association at its recent convention at St. Paul. A committee of nine, representing all parts of the country from New Hampshire to Colorado, was appointed to consider what literature, if any, might be recommended for use in humane teaching. Mrs. M. Jennie Kendall told of the warm endorsement the Manual had received by the superintendent of public schools in New Hampshire, and said that she believed it to be the best thing of its kind published.

In addition to two pamphlets published by the Association, one by the late Sup't Tice of Massachusetts, and the other by Mrs. Hugo Krause of Chicago, the committee reported that our Manual was the only new publication that it thought the Association should approve.

This Manual was prepared especially for the use of teachers in the public schools of Massachusetts, on Band of Mercy Day. It consists of thirty-two pages, and may be had at three cents per copy, or \$2.50 per hundred, postage prepaid. A specimen copy will be mailed free to any teacher or officer of a humane society who may apply.

ALL PUPILS TAUGHT KINDNESS

Our correspondent in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., writes of the good work that is being done in that town:

"All the teachers of the grades in the different schools of this place, every Friday at the close of the afternoon session, give a talk to their pupils on kindness to animals. Thus, over seven hundred children are taught mercy and kindness to dumb creatures, many of whom otherwise would never hear these subjects mentioned, certainly not in their homes.

"During the past summer Superintendent Harvey has had placed in the schools of this town a large number of copies of 'The Strike at Shane's,' 'Hollyhurst,' 'Black Beauty,' and other books, which the teachers report as being of vast help in moulding the dispositions of the children to kindness, not only toward dumb animals but among themselves as well."

W. C. T. U. AIDS OUR WORK

Several hundred copies of *Our Dumb Animals* were distributed by interested women at the W. C. T. U. booth at the recent exposition in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and at the state convention of the Union held last month in Manchester, New Hampshire. Many of the "mercy" superintendents of this grand organization throughout the country have availed themselves of our special humane book offer.

ROYAL S. P. C. A. AIDS BUILDING FUND

International Character Given Movement for Proposed Angell Memorial

Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals,
105 Jermyn Street, London, S. W.,
13th October, 1909.

Edward H. Clement, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—It has been brought to the notice of the Council of this Society that you are proposing to erect a Memorial to the president and founder of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Fully recognizing the work which Mr. Angell has done in advancing the educational operations of various Humane Societies, and especially acknowledging the impetus which he gave to the educational work of this Society when he visited England in 1870, the Council are anxious to show some slight appreciation of his efforts in preventing cruelty by sending you the enclosed bills for twenty-five dollars, which they will be glad if you will place to the credit of the Memorial Fund.

The Council regret that the funds at their disposal are so small, owing to the large amount of costly work carried on by the Society, that they cannot send as adequate a sum as they would wish. They hope, however, that your Committee will accept this slight token of their appreciation of the late Mr. Angell, and they sincerely trust that the work he so admirably initiated and carried out will be long continued for the common benefit of animals and mankind.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) E. G. FAIRHOLME,

Secretary.

Chairman Clement's Reply

October 25, 1909.

Edward G. Fairholme, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—The committee on a Memorial Building to George T. Angell, president and founder of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., have received your contribution of \$25, which is hereby acknowledged. The committee are much gratified that your distinguished Society should have recognized, without special solicitation on their part, the claim of their cause upon the world at large. They feel that the example you set in giving the movement an international character is of greatest importance at this time to the final success of their endeavors. They wish me to express, therefore, their very great appreciation of your thoughtful kindness, and accept it as gratifying proof of the undiminished loyalty of the earliest friends of the cause to their work for humanity and our dumb animals.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) EDWARD H. CLEMENT.

Letters from Contributors

Many encouraging letters continue to come, accompanied by enclosures of varying amounts, sometimes small and sometimes large, for the Angell Memorial Building. All are equally welcome, as it is realized that often the smallest gifts come from those whose offering represents the greatest sacrifice.

Perhaps the most optimistic message received since our last issue, is this from a neighboring state:

"I take great pleasure in sending you herewith \$5 for the fund, and my chief regret is that I could not forward \$500 for such a grand and noble purpose, as the proposed structure will stand as long as there is need of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, as I look for the time when such an organization will scarcely be necessary in New England, due to humane education being a part of the curriculum of the public schools."

From a business office in Massachusetts:
"It is a delight to know that this tribute

is to be offered to the memory of one so truly noble. I have always had a great admiration for Mr. Angell and his work, and I am glad to have even a small share in this expression of appreciation."

From an author, accompanied by a check:

"If I had a million dollars the lion's share should be used in humane work. Poor children and dumb animals should reap the benefit as long as the dollars lasted. I cannot understand why the hearts of our multi-millionaires are so seldom touched by the suffering of dumb animals."

From a distant state:

"I am deeply interested in the work of your Humane Societies, and shall rejoice, with many others, in having a nice building to commemorate the life and work of that wonderful gentleman—Mr. Angell."

From the West:

"His faithful, earnest, and unflagging labors in the grand cause of humanity and the animal kingdom will be more and more appreciated and eulogized as time passes, and as the world at large becomes more humane through the influence of his blessed example. Could I give according to my appreciation of his work, the amount enclosed would be multiplied by many thousands."

From a Boston friend:

"Let me assure you that my most hearty sympathy and very best wishes are with you all, who are at work in the erection of the Angell Memorial Building, for I do believe his life, so very faithfully given to promote kindness and good treatment to all God's creatures, should have some substantial token of his ennobling and immortal work."

Other Societies Help

Columbus, O., Oct. 12, 1909

Dear Sir:—At a regular meeting of the directors of the Humane Society of the City of Columbus a resolution was unanimously adopted donating \$5 to the Angell Memorial Building fund, a check for which you will find enclosed.

Your Societies have the best wish of our Society for success in this meritorious undertaking.

Very respectfully,

EUGENE MORGAN,

Secretary and Attorney.

The New Hampshire Woman's Humane Society, of Nashua, has also voted a similar contribution to the fund.

Last month's contributors are:

| | |
|--|-------------|
| Previously acknowledged | \$31,268.79 |
| Miss Susan C. Damon, East Boston, Mass. | 5.00 |
| Miss Mary B. Macdonald, Boston, Mass. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. J. E. Smith, Leicester, Mass. | 1.00 |
| B. F. Sparrow, Litchfield, Conn. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Margaret Bellamy, Dorchester, Mass. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Elmira M. Davis, Euclid, Ohio. | 2.00 |
| Miss May Murray, Springfield, Mass. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Aurelia Hall Bonney, W. Hanover, Mass. | 100.00 |
| Miss Lucy J. Gould, Newton Center, Mass. | 1.00 |
| George Foster Howell, Brooklyn, N. Y. | 5.00 |
| Mrs. Albert Pell, Brooklyn, N. Y. | 1.00 |
| "H. T. D.," Belmont, Mass. | 1.00 |
| Humane Society of the City of Columbus, O. | 5.00 |
| Miss Ruby A. Barrett, Columbus, O. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Sarah N. Carter, Andover, Mass. | 10.00 |
| Miss M. E. Westgate, Lanesboro, Minn. | 1.00 |
| Miss Mary F. Clark, Northampton, Mass. | 5.00 |
| W. Arthur Dunham, St. Louis, Mo. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Julia A. H. Colby, Springfield, Mo. | 5.00 |
| "A Friend," Dorchester, Mass. | 10.00 |
| Miss Eliza E. Simmons, Newport, R. I. | 1.00 |
| Mrs. F. J. Kellogg, Allerton, Iowa. | 5.00 |
| "Milwaukee, Wis." | 24.00 |
| Royal S. P. C. A., London, Eng. | 25.00 |
| Total | \$31,481.79 |

CATS AS MISSIONARIES

Their Attractiveness and Gentle Manners Make Eloquent Appeal

Passing from a railway station not long since, my attention was arrested by an unusual sight—a great cat seated on a bench outside of a music store begging for the benefit of the "Life Saving Station on the South Coast." He knew how to beg, too. This was no untutored, ordinary cat; no, it was not just a plain, everyday, common creature, but so well trained in the art of his business that the person who could resist the mute but striking appeal for a few coppers would be hard-hearted indeed.

In an interview with a modest little lady within the music store, I learned an interesting story of not one cat, but several, that had been trained to ask alms of customers and passers-by for worthy objects.

Cats have usually been written down as wanting, and sadly so, in the instinct that makes dogs and other animals teachable. It is quite a slander upon the feline tribe, as this family of industrious beggars demonstrates, for they not only ask alms but fairly demand it in that gentle, pathetic way which is sure to carry out any desire.

Upon inquiry as to how these efficient philanthropic workers were drilled to service, I was introduced to their owner, who explained to me that the press of business affairs prevented participation in many charitable movements in which she would be glad to lend a helping hand, and more or less limited means made large contributions impossible.

It occurred to this little woman of enterprise that her family of three good-looking cats could be trained and drafted into service. The task was not altogether an easy one. It is quite true that a cat has a less degree and different quality of intelligence than that found in the dog, but with patience and the adoption of proper methods they can be taught. It is worthy of note that in leading these cats along the hard road of instruction which made of them experts along their lines, not a single harsh word was used, nor any severe measures adopted.

When fully prepared for service after three months' training, the cats are given a place from which they attract public attention, where many a stray penny is dropped into the box suspended from the neck of each of these energetic creatures, who seem fully alive to the importance of their mission.

JESSIE ACKERMANN,
in *World Evangel*.

GOVERNMENT CATS

The value of cats in the postal service has come to be so well recognized that an annual appropriation is made by congress for their maintenance. They are classed as employees and so carried on the pay-rolls. Instead, however, of being paid in the coin of the realm they are rewarded in "cat meat."

Up to the present time the government, which is ever ready to adopt the most approved methods, is satisfied that cats as catchers of mice, and preventers of depredations of these rodents, which often tamper with mail, cannot be improved upon. Although it is a time of rigid economy in the department and of reduction of expenses, it has not been thought expedient to decrease the appropriation for cat hire or reduce the number of cat employees. The only thing at present that threatens to deprive the cats of their official positions seems to be the ever-soaring price of meat.

During the present fiscal year the department will expend for the cats \$135, a sum by no means excessive, from which the government is receiving ample returns.



Courtesy of Cat Journal
BUNNY

HER HOME A REFUGE

"Patron Saint of Dogs and Cats" Relieved Many Sufferers in Brooklyn

There died in Brooklyn, New York, recently, a woman of threescore years and ten who was known as the "patron saint of dogs and cats," says the *Times* of that city.

Mrs. Laura A. Butts had been for many years the friend of those animals whose lives in the city are but one round of starvation and suffering. Her home was a veritable asylum for these animals, and thousands of unfortunate outcasts were here treated and fed.

Mrs. Butts was for several years an invalid, but in spite of her infirmities she continued up to the time of her death her ministrations towards all kinds of cats and dogs, from the homeless wanderers to those of the petted and valuable type. Her home has been illustrated in many magazines and newspapers, and the kindness she extended toward dumb animals was known far and wide.

Coupled with her fondness for animals Mrs. Butts possessed a knowledge and skill in treating their diseases, and this was frequently called into service. She was a life member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and was a reader and a contributor of articles on the care of animals to the magazines.

In moving don't forget your cat.



Courtesy of Good Housekeeping Magazine

From Paper Presented at St. Paul Convention

JUNIOR HUMANE EDUCATION

It is just as important that a child should be taught to be kind, truthful, and honest as it is that he should be taught to read, write, and spell. The teaching of morals should be obligatory and laws should be passed in every state compelling the teacher to daily inculcate moral and religious principles into the minds and hearts of the children, for the reason that our public schools are maintained at great expense by this government for the sole purpose of making good and intelligent citizens, for without them the government could have no stability.

If you educate the intellect alone and neglect the morals of the child, he may grow up bright but immoral, and of all conditions deplorable, the educated rascal is one of them.

But the question among educators is, how can moral teachings be best introduced into our public schools without offense? Thanks to the humane societies of the world, the problem has been solved. Teach the child to be kind, considerate, and just towards all of God's creatures, from the worm that crawls at his feet to the birds that fly the air, and you have kept his heart tender and his affections rightly directed, and "childhood shows the man as morning shows the day."

I believe that the daily teachings of morals should be compulsory on the part of every public school teacher, and I know of no better method of instilling these principles than through the medium of humane teachings.

No special text-books have been placed in the hands of the teachers, nor has any general plan been adopted whereby the best results might be obtained. It seems quite evident to me that this American Humane Association should appoint a committee which should either adopt books already in print or should compile and edit a series of humane text-books that might be read and studied and which should be adapted to the first six or seven grades of the school life.

In this way a state could adopt the plan of humane education and with these text-books and with the hundreds of text-books on Nature, already in print, could lay before the teachers a well-organized plan of humane education with regular text-books for the different grades, and could suggest scores of others for supplemental reading.

H. A. PERSHING,
Secretary Humane Society, South Bend, Ind.

RATIONAL BIRD PROTECTION

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*:

Humane workers like any other workers must criticise each other. Otherwise how shall we improve?

In spite of the solemnity and the cruelty of the subject of bird troubles, I cannot help smiling, when I am attacked for the very statements for which I formerly attacked others. At present, I am criticised for my attitude with regard to English sparrows, and as I cannot reach all my kindly critics by correspondence, I will try to do so through the courtesy of *Our Dumb Animals*.

Once upon a time, I grew indignant when anyone anathematized the brave little English sparrow. I never saw him do any harm. He fed peaceably about my farm with the wild birds. I never saw him injuring the pretty goldfinches, siskins, robins, warblers, chickadees, and purple finches, which occasionally visited my city home. Every spring I brought up, by the tedious hand process, any young sparrows fallen from nests who were brought to me by boy and girl friends. Then I was a superficial observer like my friends who say that English sparrows are misunderstood birds. But everything nowadays, even to the case of the sparrow, is specialized and scientific. If you want to know what the sparrow does, get up early in the morning, follow him all day long, don't merely throw a glance at him as you go about your work or your pleasure, and then sum up his character. State ornithologists ought to know something about sparrows. It is their business to watch birds and report on their habits. I will quote from Mr. Forbush, the painstaking state ornithologist of Massachusetts. He says, "Birds that increase unduly will devour too much animal or vegetable food, and by disturbing the balance of nature, become a pest."

I may say, in this connection, that it is not the fault of any bird on this continent that the balance of nature has been disturbed. Man upset nature when he first came. As soon as he made gardens and planted fields, his hand was against every wild thing, and the beak and the claw of every wild thing was against him. He destroyed this fine balance of nature, and now he must endeavor to restore it in order to live. Sad work he has made—wiping out useful species, ill treating others, and introducing pests from other countries, such as our tiresome little English sparrow.

Mr. Forbush goes on to say that the abnormal increase of the gypsy and brown tail moths in New England, is due to the English sparrow. He has watched the sparrow driving native birds away from trees where they were catching these moths. What can the friends of the English sparrow say to this? Everyone knows of the millions of dollars that New England has spent in trying to destroy these mischievous moths, and of the enormous loss to agriculturists occasioned by their prevalence.

Another statement from Mr. Forbush, "The English sparrow undoubtedly eats fewer insects here in proportion to the rest of its food than any of our smaller native birds. It destroys the nests of other birds, breaks their eggs, kills their young, mobs them, and drives them away from their homes. It occupies the houses of bluebirds, martins, swallows, and wrens, and the nests of barn swallows. All careful observers agree that it is pernicious."

In Germany, Baron von Berlepsch, one of the best friends the birds have, carries on a war of extermination against sparrows, but protects thousands of other birds on his beautiful estate.

It is unfortunate for humanitarians who love all created things, that the sparrow has

been proved to be such a pest. Personally I am fond of sparrows and all summer have allowed a flock of them to feed on the roof with my pigeons. But now that the autumn has come, our garden is alive with insects, and the very tree on which the sparrows sat after gorging themselves with grain, and drinking from the pigeons' bath, is infested by some fly. Common gratitude might have inspired those sparrows to keep that tree clean. And the only wild bird I saw in the garden all summer was a solitary warbler. I fear our friends, the sparrows, are sad rogues, and I would say to all critics, "Watch them—if they are not doing mischief in your garden they are in your neighbor's."

MARSHALL SAUNDERS,
Halifax, N. S.

The Jefferson City, Missouri, Humane Society has subscribed for ten copies of *Our Dumb Animals* to be sent to the different schools of that city, in the interests of humane education. An admirable example for other societies to follow.

"I'd rather be a wild turkey and live on the prairie," said a little boy, "than be a tame turkey and be killed every year."

—*Youth's Companion*.

From "Songs in a Sun-Garden"

MY BRINDLE BULL-TERRIER

My brindle bull-terrier, loving and wise,
With his little screw-tail and his wonderful eyes,
With his white little breast and his white little paws,
Which, alas! he mistakes very often for claws;
With his sad little gait as he comes from the fight,
When he feels that he hasn't done all that he might!
Oh, so fearless of man, yet afraid of a frog,
My near little, queer little, dear little dog!

He shivers and shivers and shakes with the cold;
He huddles and cuddles though three summers old,
And, forsaking the sunshine, endeavors to rove
With his cold little worriments under the stove!

At table his majesty, dying for meat,—
Yet never despising a lump that is sweet,—
Sits close by my side with his head on my knee
And steals every good resolution from me!

How can I withhold from those worshipping eyes
A small bit of something that stealthily flies
Down under the table and into his mouth
As I tell my dear neighbor of life in the South.

My near little, queer little, dear little dog,
So fearless of man, yet afraid of a frog!
The nearest and queerest and dearest of all
The race that is loving and winning and small;
The sweetest, most faithful, the truest and best
Dispenser of merriment, love, and unrest!

COLETTA RYAN,

Boston, Mass.



For Boys, Thanksgiving dinners come
But once a year, they say—
But if you are a Turkey fine,
And have a master good as mine,
You'll have one every day!



"SHEP"

Owned by Howard and Horace Crowden, Ottawa, Ill.

BAND OF MERCY WORK

The work of our Band of Mercy received much attention at the convention in St. Paul. One of the first addresses on the program was by the secretary of our organization, who gave a brief survey of the history of the movement from the formation of the first Band of Mercy by Mrs. Catherine Smithies in England, in 1875, to the widespread interest in this country to-day through the establishment of the American Bands by Mr. Angell and Rev. Thomas Timmins, in 1882.

For seven years this enterprise was carried on under the auspices of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., but with the growing interest in other states its management was transferred to the American Humane Education Society when that organization was formed in 1880. Since then this Society has controlled and financed the American Bands of Mercy, having formed 70,000 branches during the last twenty years, at a cost of about \$50,000. Over \$30,000 of this amount has been expended just for the outfits of literature and badges which are given free to every new Band reported, but the Society feels that this is the best investment it could have made for the humane education of our youth.

Bands are now being organized at the rate of seven for every day in the year. Many of these are formed by our state organizer, who devotes all his time to this work in the public schools of Massachusetts; but others are reported by teachers in schools of all kinds, by clergymen, both Protestant and Catholic, and by interested humane workers all over the country and even in foreign lands.

Our Bands of Mercy have received the endorsement of the highest officials of the state and of the public schools. Archbishops of the Catholic church, leading college presidents, and governors of states have felt that this work was not unworthy of their notice and have approved it by signing the same pledge which is offered to the children. Only this year the mayor of one of the largest cities in New England accepted the presidency of a Band of Mercy, which already numbers over seven hundred members.

In some towns throughout the country the formation of Bands of Mercy has aroused so much interest that it has resulted in the establishment of active humane societies for adults, which are doing much practical good in suppressing cruelty as well as in educating the children to show "kindness, justice, and mercy."

The speaker called attention to our literature and badges which were on exhibition in a prominent part of the hall. Several hundred copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, of Mr. Angell's "Autobiographical Sketches," and of "Black Beauty," also a large number of Band of Mercy buttons, were freely distributed at the different sessions. These, with samples of other literature, were gratefully received by the delegates, many of whom wore our button together with the official badge of the convention.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD

Misses Daisy E. M. F. and C. Eloise Campbell of Cambridge, Mass., spent a portion of their vacation inaugurating Band of Mercy work in Gloversville, Cobleskill, and East Worcester, N. Y.

The flourishing condition of the Band of Mercy in Knoxville, Tennessee, of which Mr. John A. Dickerson is the general secretary, is indicated by a recent order for one of our handsome Band of Mercy banners.

Through the interest of a generous friend of our Education Society, our state organizer, Mr. Leach, recently visited several of the public schools in Bar Harbor, Maine, and formed twenty-seven new Bands of Mercy.

We are pleased to hear from Mrs. C. S. Lobiugier, vice-president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the S. P. C. A. at Manila, P. I., that efforts are being made to interest the teachers of that city and of the entire Islands to start Band of Mercy work.

Last year Bands of Mercy were organized in ten rooms of the Willard school at Dayton, Ohio. The principal writes us that the good work is to be continued this season. Bands are also being formed in the Patterson, Weaver, Rubicon, Irving, and other schools of the city.

GOOD DIET FOR CHILDREN

A gentleman out in Illinois, in whose family our paper has long been a regular monthly visitor, recently wrote to a friend as follows:

"My first child was born in 1860, and from that year *Our Dumb Animals* was always in my house until the last child was grown. Now my youngest daughter is a mother and her three-year-old boy is learning love for dumb creatures from the same paper she did."



Founders of American Band of Mercy
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary.
A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

PLEDGE

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage."

We are glad to report this month two hundred and thirty-one new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of seventy-five thousand, four hundred and twelve, with probably over two million members.

BAND OF MERCY BADGES

They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters and border, and we sell five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to orders for less than five.

See last page for prices of other Band of Mercy supplies, or send for free illustrated catalogue.

A CHILD'S SYMPATHY

The following incident actually occurred in the streets of Rochester, as related by Winifred Ball in the *Christian Register*.

A man was leading a dog by a chain. The dog had a big bone in his mouth, and dropped it. He strained at the chain in the effort to recover his bone, but the man dragged him on relentlessly. A little ragged girl, playing in the street, observed the dog's difficulty, picked up the bone, ran after the dog, and restored to him his property. An example of perfect sympathy.

A LITTLE VISITOR

There's a busy little fellow,
Who came to town last night,
When all the world was fast asleep,
The children's eyes shut tight.

I cannot tell you how he came,
For well the secret's hid;
But think upon a moonbeam bright
Way down the earth he slid.

He brought the Misses Maple
Each a lovely party gown;
It was brilliant red and yellow,
With a dash or two of brown.
And he must have had a Midas touch,
For, if the truth is told,
The birches all, from top to toe,
He dressed in cloth of gold.

Then he took a glittering icicle
From underneath the eaves,
And with it, on my window,
Drew such shining silver leaves,
Such fair and stately palaces,
Such towers and temples grand,
Their like I'm sure was never seen
Outside of Fairyland.

Who is this busy little man,
Whose coming brings us joy?
For I'm very sure he's welcomed
By every girl and boy;
The little stars all saw him,
Though they will not tell a soul;
But I've heard his calling-card reads thus:
"J. Frost, Esq., North Pole."

HELEN STANDISH PERKINS, in *Independent*

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY? I answer: To teach and lead every child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will make some other human being or some dumb creature happier. GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy

With Names of Presidents

| | | | | | |
|----------------------|--|---------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------------|------------------------------|
| <i>Chicago, Ill.</i> | | 75203 Paul Potter Bld. | 75243 Div. 2 | 75280 Div. 5 | <i>Holyoke, Mass.</i> |
| | | Howard Lane | A. F. McNerny | Miss Mace | Mount St. Vincent Sch. |
| | | 75204 Little Helpers | 75244 Div. 3 | 75281 Div. 6 | 75317 St. Ann's |
| | | 75205 Helping Hand | H. A. Bowen | Miss Gurney | Helen Landers |
| | | Florence Thomas | 75245 Div. 4 | Spaulding School | 75318 Holy Angel |
| | | 75206 Longfellow | A. R. Macomber | 75282 Div. 1 | Stella Driscoll |
| | | 75207 Lincoln | Broadway School | M. E. Appleby | 75319 St. Vincent's |
| | | Raphael Brown | 75246 Div. 1 | E. F. Guild | Mary Fitzgerald |
| | | 75208 Brownie | B. N. Wilbur | Green School | <i>Dayton, Ohio</i> |
| | | Leo Prentice | 75247 Div. 2 | 75284 Div. 1 | 75320 3d Gr. Patterson Sch. |
| | | Sub-Weaver Sch. Bldg. | M. G. Moran | Miss Isabell MacKenzie | Marie Hacke |
| | | 75209 Kind Hearts | 75248 Div. 3 | 75285 Div. 2 | <i>Vineyard Haven, Mass.</i> |
| | | Maria Graybill | M. E. G. Morriss | M. F. Harlow | High School |
| | | 75210 Courtesy No. 2 | 75249 Div. 4 | 75286 Div. 3 | 75321 Div. 1 |
| | | M. Christine Clark | E. F. Stuart | Mary Corbett | Thos. Bowler |
| | | 75211 Kind Little Helpers | Eastern Ave. School | Town House School | 75322 Div. 2 |
| | | Bess M. James | 75250 Div. 1 | 75287 Div. 1 | Lena Briggs |
| | | 75212 Protectors | M. F. McMahon | Miss L. M. Hillman | 75323 Div. 3 |
| | | Goldie E. Miller | 75251 Div. 2 | 75288 Div. 2 | Winifred Wass |
| | | <i>Fall River, Mass.</i> | M. M. Babcock | Agnes Blake | 75324 Div. 4 |
| | | Samuel Longfellow Sch. | 75252 Div. 3 | 75289 Hartwell School | Lizzie Look |
| | | 75213 Div. 1 | U. W. C. Wyatt | Miss Fannie Johansen | 75325 Div. 5 |
| | | M. J. O'Neil | 75253 Div. 4 | Hall School | Annie Pierce |
| | | 75214 Div. 2 | A. L. Collins | 75290 Hall School | 75326 Div. 6 |
| | | M. A. Robertson | Covel St. School | Miss Grace E. Wallis | Anna Winter |
| | | 75215 Div. 3 | 75254 Div. 1 | 75291 William School | <i>Oak Bluffs, Mass.</i> |
| | | H. E. Martin | J. A. Lynch | Miss Marion G. Janes | Oak Bluffs School |
| | | 75216 Div. 4 | 75255 Div. 2 | 75292 Balcom School | 75327 Div. 1 |
| | | Edna Dubois | K. S. Fennelly | Miss L. A. Tillson | Mrs. Reed |
| | | 75217 Div. 5 | 75256 Div. 3 | 75293 Briggs School | 75328 Div. 2 |
| | | Josephine Chace | E. C. Quinn | Miss Anna I. Bruce | Vesta Mayhew |
| | | 75218 Div. 6 | 75257 Div. 4 | 75294 Whitenville School | 75329 Div. 3 |
| | | C. A. Silvia | F. E. Moshier | Miss Gertrude Chapman | Miss Grant |
| | | 75219 Div. 7 | Columbia St. School | <i>Stoughton, Mass.</i> | 75330 Div. 4 |
| | | M. D. Stirling | 75258 Div. 1 | Clapp School | Mrs. Hale |
| | | 75220 Div. 8 | M. A. Tower | 75295 Div. 1 | 75331 Div. 5 |
| | | M. E. Wilde | 75259 Div. 2 | Miss N. G. Clinton | Miss Abbott |
| | | 75221 Div. 9 | M. A. Keyes | 75296 Div. 2 | 75332 Div. 6 |
| | | A. L. Tracy | 75260 Div. 3 | Miss Walker | Beulah Hall |
| | | James M. Aldrich Sch. | R. G. Moran | 75297 Div. 3 | <i>Edgartown, Mass.</i> |
| | | 75222 Div. 1 | 75261 Div. 4 | Mrs. Bullard | High School |
| | | A. F. Meeson | F. M. Brou | 75298 Div. 4 | Mr. Elijah Cole |
| | | 75223 Div. 2 | Chace School | Miss Kennedy | 75334 Grammar School |
| | | L. W. Smith | 75262 Div. 1 | Alfred Arerell | 75335 Intermediate School |
| | | 75224 Div. 3 | L. I. Manchester | 75299 Div. 5 | Fannie Deane |
| | | A. E. Coggeshall | 75263 Div. 2 | Miss Standish | 75336 Primary School |
| | | 75225 Div. 4 | C. L. Nugent | 75300 Div. 6 | Marjorie Worth |
| | | M. G. Carr | 75264 Div. 3 | Miss Vanston | 75337 Choppaquiddic |
| | | 75226 Div. 5 | H. M. Murphy | Drake School | Laura Vincent |
| | | H. E. McWilliams | 75265 Div. 4 | 75301 Div. 1 | <i>Gay Head, Mass.</i> |
| | | 75227 Div. 6 | N. F. Harrington | Mr. Wrigley | Public School |
| | | E. A. Regan | Pleasant St. School | 75302 Div. 2 | 75338 Div. 1 |
| | | 75228 Div. 7 | Catherine Desmond | Miss Fitzpatrick | Mr. H. G. Reed |
| | | H. M. Leary | 75266 Div. 1 | 75303 Div. 3 | 75339 Div. 2 |
| | | 75229 Div. 8 | M. A. Reilly | Miss Wildis | Mrs. H. G. Reed |
| | | F. P. McKenney | 75267 Div. 2 | 75304 Div. 4 | <i>Chilmark, Mass.</i> |
| | | Davol School | M. A. Reilly | Miss Burnham | 75340 Chilmark School |
| | | 75230 Div. 1 | 75268 Div. 3 | Miss Wales | Anson M. Luce |
| | | M. A. Mathews | Mary Alcock | 75305 Div. 5 | 75341 North Road School |
| | | 75231 Div. 2 | Anawan School | Miss Sawyer | Ruth Jernegan |
| | | K. C. V. Sullivan | 75269 Div. 1 | 75307 Capen School | <i>West Tisbury, Mass.</i> |
| | | 75232 Div. 3 | Emma J. Enwright | Miss N. F. McAuliffe | West Tisbury Academy |
| | | B. L. Allen | 75270 Div. 2 | 75308 Tolman School | 75342 Div. 1 |
| | | 75233 Div. 4 | S. A. Perkins | Miss Lucia Chandler | Jennie Menut |
| | | Katherine Scanlan | 75271 Div. 3 | 75309 Park School | 75343 Div. 2 |
| | | 75234 Div. 5 | M. E. Frank | Miss Winnie A. Clark | Eliza Adams |
| | | E. L. Dodge | Third St. School | 75310 Dennis School | <i>North Tisbury, Mass.</i> |
| | | 75235 Div. 6 | 75272 Div. 1 | Miss Veazie | 75344 No. Tisbury School |
| | | C. B. Dinehart | Elizabeth A. Kelly | 75311 Adams School | Lizzie Freeman |
| | | 75236 Div. 7 | 75273 Div. 2 | Miss Porter | 75345 Lambert's Cove |
| | | H. V. Hurley | S. J. Cunneen | 75312 Smith School | Miss Bessie Howes |
| | | 75237 Div. 8 | Bowen St. School | Mrs. Abbott | <i>Chicago, Ill.</i> |
| | | Edith Woodland | 75274 Div. 1 | <i>Dayton, Ohio</i> | 75346 Lyceum |
| | | Buffington St. School | Amy A. Chace | 75313 American Flag | Marrie Hilbert |
| | | 75238 Div. 1 | 75275 Div. 2 | Cinnie Clark | <i>Larimore, No. Dak.</i> |
| | | Nancy Kershaw | M. H. Murphy | <i>Wichita, Kans.</i> | High School |
| | | 75239 Div. 2 | <i>Mansfield, Mass.</i> | 75314 Sunshine | 75347 Helping Hand |
| | | M. A. Hathaway | Central School | Miss Emma Knott | Laura Lynch |
| | | 75240 Div. 3 | 75276 Div. 1 | <i>Chicago, Ill.</i> | 75348 Little Helpers |
| | | K. A. Callahan | Miss Grover | 75315 C. P. L. Sunshine No. 6 | Vincent Delaney |
| | | 75241 Div. 4 | 75277 Div. 2 | Mrs. Josephine Remington | 75349 Busy Workers |
| | | M. L. Doe | Miss Blake | <i>Greene, Me.</i> | Charlie Hazen |
| | | Tucker St. School | 75278 Div. 3 | 75316 Greene | <i>Lodi, Cal.</i> |
| | | 75242 Div. 1 | Miss Irving | Mrs. Helen Thomas | 75350 Alpine |
| | | C. C. Sherman | 75279 Div. 4 | | Mrs. N. J. Kellogg |
| | | | Miss Wood | | |

SERVING

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds both great and small
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobleth all.
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells;
The Book of Life the shining record tells.

Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes
After its own life working. A child's kiss
Set on thy singing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

From Paper Presented at St. Paul Convention

OUR CHRISTIAN DUTY TO THE SUB-HUMAN RACES

Several years ago there appeared on the front page of one of the St. Louis daily papers a story—the sweetest story ever told—and a picture. It was the story and picture of the Babe of Bethlehem surrounded by animals. We cannot get to the Savior of the world without passing the animals. As nothing in our Savior's life is without its lesson for us, may we not feel that His first days upon earth were spent among animals, to teach us to widen our circle of love and sympathy until nothing that God has created is shut out?

There is a tendency among Christian people to overlook the subject of cruelty toward animals, and regard it only as a sentimentalism. As Christians we are talking and writing about the cruelties of other nations while we are permitting worse things in our own country. Many lessons of reverence and humanity we may learn from the so-called heathen nations. It is incomprehensible how so many Bible students can overlook this duty when the Bible is so very clear upon the subject. If a man or woman refuse to help support this great humane cause, he or she cannot be a Christian according to the teachings of the Bible. We can understand how a man can be a humane man without being a Christian, but he can hardly be a Christian unless he is humane.

In trying to introduce humane teachings in Sunday schools and churches and in conversation with ministers and Christian teachers generally, several reasons are given why apparently so little interest is taken. The first and most frequently given reason is that the human comes first; that there is so much to be done for the human, it is wrong to spend money for the care of animals. In looking over the report of charities of several states we find that the largest proportion was seven societies for animals to six hundred for human beings. This certainly is a small proportion. In other states it was even less. We are all glad so much is being done for the human, particularly children. It is indeed needed, but while we recognize this need, is it right to refuse to see and help the need elsewhere?

There is another point of view: What is done to better the condition of animals helps the child. It certainly is not an elevating object lesson to see diseased, starving dogs or to witness the uncontrollable passion of cruel drivers. Another reason was that they are not capable of understanding the Gospel, therefore it was not meant for them. We might say the same of infants and the mentally unsound. Whether we believe that animals have souls or not does not make any difference; the obligation remains the same. We do not stop to ask whether a man or child has a soul when we seek to relieve pain. It is the physical suffering that arouses our sympathy.



FROM "KATHLEEN IN IRELAND"

In "Little People Everywhere" Series, Little, Brown & Co., Publishers, Boston

The chief reason, and a contemptible one, for our attitude toward the animal creation, seems to be that they cannot demand reward as our human helpers do, and are even unconscious of our obligation to them. From the earliest times, animals have been man's helpers and friends. The horse, mule, ox, and camel have nearly made man what he is. Civilization would not have progressed as it has done without these willing and ready slaves. To accept these indispensable services while refusing to protect them is shameful neglect and unworthy a Christian. If there were no other statement in the Bible than just this: "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast," it would be sufficient to show us our duty. The great lesson of the Holy Scriptures from Genesis to Revelation is the lesson of love and mercy.

We must admit that this great humane cause has not received the financial support of the wealthy nor the moral support of a Christian community as it should. Of all philanthropic enterprises for the good of humanity, the object and need of this work has been least understood by the public in general, and because of this, there is need of great discretion, wisdom, and dignity among its workers.

This great cause was begun as all great and good enterprises—by prayer. Let us remember to make our work the subject of daily prayer; and although sometimes discouraged, always remember that

"Not all, by heroes tall and strong
Moves the tide of right along;
The 'tiny push' of each and all
Will help the cause of wrong to fall;
And God keeps count."

MISS E. T. KIESELHORST,
St. Louis, Mo.

"Sweet Mercy is nobility's true badge."

ABOUT MR. ANGELL

Many references to the life and work of Mr. Angell were made by the various speakers at the recent convention at St. Paul. In his opening address, President Stillman said:

"This Association and the humane cause has suffered a most serious loss during the past year in the death of two of our foremost leaders: George T. Angell, of Boston, and James M. Brown, of Toledo. Mr. Angell was a vice-president of this Association when it started thirty-three years ago, and he filled that office on the day of his death. He was a knight-errant of humanity, a fearless spokesman for the speechless, a dauntless champion of justice and mercy. Well might the beautiful tribute of Longfellow to Henry Bergh be applied to him:

'Among the noblest in the land,
Though he may count himself the least,
That man I honor and revere
Who without favor, without fear,
In the great city dares to stand,
The friend of every friendless beast.'

"I lay upon the tomb of George T. Angell a memorial wreath of sincere reverence and respect from his fellow-workers throughout the nation."

The official memorial notices were presented later in the day. Mr. Richardson spoke of the life and work of Mr. Angell. A brief extract from this address appears elsewhere.

NEW LAWS EFFECTIVE

One of the proofs that the recently-enacted humane education laws of New Hampshire and Illinois are effective is the fact that we have been receiving an unusually large number of orders from school committees and teachers in those states for our paper, humane books, and other literature.

